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SUNDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1901.

Disgraceful In Secretary Gage.

The dispatches to the press of the city from New York, dated December 18, give the interesting news that "A dinner of more than usual interest is to be given at the Metropolitan Club on Saturday night. The guest of honor is to be the Hon. Lyman J. Gage, Secretary of the Treasury. The host of the evening is to be Frank A. Vanderlip, vice-president of the City Bank, and for four year Assistant Secretary of the Treasury under Mr. Gage."

The dispatch then recites that a vast institution is to be organized and virtually control all the banking interests in the country.

It is further given out in the press dispatch that "it was Mr. Vanderlip, it was said to-night who negotiated the sale of the old custom house to the city bank.

We would like to publish the whole dispatch, but we refer our readers to the Washington Times of December 19. We have

made extracts enough for our purpose. We are fain to believe that the perusal of the entire telegram will be anything but pleasant reading to President Roosevelt. If he will read it in connection with the custom house scandal and the correspondence published at the time the whole matter was aired, he will at once see where his secretary is leading him. That he will approve of a visit of the secretary to New York to give encouragement to such a scheme, we do not for a moment believe.

Vanderlip, it is now said, engineered the sale of the old custom house to the National City Bank. Not long after he resigned his place as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury went abroad, not in an official capacity, but it is said at the expense of the government, and that charge was never denied by him or his patron. In an incredibly short space of time he absorbed the financial system of all Europe. He returned and if his own story is to be believed was at once appointed Seventh Vice President of the self same National City Bank at a salary of \$25,000 per year.

The query at once arises. Was that position given him in return for his services in the sale of the old custom house? Could he, unless certain privileges were allowed him by Secretary Gage, be of any prossible

benefit to the bank? The whole affair bears upon its face a broad scandal. Look at it from any standpoint it bears all the marks of a corrupt deal. What right had Vanderlip, as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, to play the role of a real estate broker and negotiate a sale of government property to the National City Bank or any other corporation? The duties of Assistant Secretary of that great department have materially changed since the days of Gallatin, Walker and Sherman

if they now include real estate brokerage. And then to leave his place-he says voluntarily-and receive a salary as great as was paid to every President of the United States up to and including a part of Grant's term, from the institution to which the sale of the Custom House was made.

It may be all right, but men who reflect won't think so, and we much mistake President Roosevelt if he thinks so.

Now Secretary Gage puts his seal of approval upon the whole proceeding by becoming the guest of honor of Vanderlip, and entering into all his schemes for the aggrandizement of the financial institution upon which he has already conferred so many favors. If after the powers he has conferred he were to attend such a dinner as a private citizen it would be bad enough. It would then accentuate a scandal already malodorous. But to attend such a banquet and lend his presence in his official capacity as Secretary of the Treasury to a scheme concocted for the control of the finances of the country by one corporation in the face of all he has already done for that institution, is certainly a bold and astounding venture for a Cabinet officer, in our humble estimate of men we wonder how he can do it?

It in effect gives official sanction to all that has been done and all that will be done.

It is unnecessary to again give in detail the custom house sale, and the nauseous and ugly proceedings connected with it. But they will now be recalled. Every scrap of information concerning it will be speedily gathered. It was quieted for a time. Republican politicians never defended it all be revived now. The dinner will be another Beltshazzer feast, and its rebound will be quite as much felt as the celebrated feast that cost Blaine the Presidency. We can conceive of no greater indecorum than for a Secretary of the Treasury to lend him- excuse for a break with Senator Foraker. self to such function. In the olden days such conduct would have called for impeachment proceedings. Imagine for a moment Albert Gallatin appearing in public at a dinner given by one of his assistauts, who had brought upon him and his department such merited criticism! He was of an older and better type.

to read them. It may be when they appear in print we will have something more to say.

District Appropriations.

Announcement has been made in the local daily papers that the Commissioners of the District of Columbia have, within the last few days, been engaged in eliminating from their former estimates such items as they believe can be spared so as to meet the recommendations of Secretary Gage to reduce the appropriations for the Distaict to \$7,500,000.

In looking over some of the items to be stricken out we are at a loss to know whether the Commissioners when pruning were in an ironical mood or in earnest. For instance, \$500,000 which would build and equip a filtration plant is to be dropped. Every person in the city of Washington who has of late been indulging in chocolate baths and drinking muddy water-almost of the consistency of gruel-will certainly appreciate the spirit of the Commissioners in thus meekly responding to the Secretary. If they are sincere and don't intend further to urge an appropriation to build a filtration plant the residents of the city will certainly have reason to be grateful to the three gentlemen who can strenuously stand up for their interests.

Again we are told street extension improvements must be stopped. The streets must go no further than their present bounds. People who want to build beyond present limits must be without water or sewage privileges and flounder through the mud and snow in winter. No new water mains laid, no extension of sewers, no extension of pavements.

In other words Washington must be forbidden to grow. She must stand still. Her people must continue to drink muddy water and bathe in it. Her sewage remain as it is, her citizens left to the tender mercies of the porch climber for want of adequate police protection, and all to please a Secretary of the Treasury who has no interest in her save what he can make by residing within her boundaries as a Cabinet Officer.

We cannot believe the Commissioners are in earnest in trying to accommodate the secretary. If they are-and we do not believe they are-they ought to be publicly thanked for their devotion to the Capital of the Nation, Such self-denial as they propose to impose upon her citizens will hardly be relished by them.

The Pay Back.

Col. W. J. Elliott, editor of the Washington city GLOBE, in the freedom of a newspaper and with the pencil sharpened by outrage practiced on him is exposing horrid skeletons with a merciless revenge. He treasured up his wrongs, and is paying back in more than compound interest the debt he, and scape goats like him, owe to an accursed gang'of hellions who have been managing the public affairs of Ohio. The wretches who hunted Elliott, while a chained prisoner, now that he is out again in the open "on Tipperary trip," the cowards of high degree in Ohio, are, with blanched faces, hiding from the sight of

men who read the SUNDAY GLOBE. There has probably been no such terrible ting ever made as Elliott is doing in his Washington GLOBE with the men who persecuted him to his hoped for death.

And if we do but mark the hour, there never yet was human power, that could evade, the silent watch, the vigil long of a man like "Bill" Elliott.-Hocking (Ohio) Sentinet.

Col. Lewis Greene, the editor of the SENTINEL, and the writer of the foregoing

"One of the dauntless few

To HONOR and to FRIENDSHIP true."

When it was worth a man's social position and decidedly injurious to his business to stand by the writer, justice and immortal truth, Col. Lewis Greene conspicuously stood forward and openly proclaimed his belief in and loyalty to his friend; he defied the conspirators thirsting for our blood and never wavered in his advocacy of our cause until the doors of the dungeon swung open and admitted us to sunlight and freedom!

Colonel Greene has been a Democratic editor in Ohio for the past forty years. No public man is better or more favorably known. He has never sought nor accepted an office, but in his simple and terribly earnest loyalty to Democratic principles, has been in the thick of every fight from "Rise Up William Allen" to "The Campbells Are Coming," and his flag still defiantly floats over the Sentinel in his native Logan.

The friendship of such a man is a certificate of character more valued than the commission of the President of the United States, and that we feel it to be such, let these comments be the public acknowledgment of the fact.

We Predicted It.

Marcus A. Hanna has shown his hand through the medium of Kholsatt, the pie bakers' Chicago organ, anent the Foraker seat in the United States Senate. When Judge Taft was appointed Governor of the Philippine Islands it was privately circulated, as news to calm the fears of Foraker's partisans, that the reward of Judge Taft's sacrifice in secepting so onerous a position with its incidental dangers and thankless results would be a seat on the Supreme Bench of the United States. At the time we personally admonished an numble friend of Senator Foraker, Capt. "Jim" Harris, that the reward intended for Taft was Foraker's seat in the Senate. We had a "tip" from the inside of the Executive Mansion but always avoided investigation. It will which was confirmed through the kitchen of Judge Taft's residence in Cincinnati!

And now the cat is out of the bag, and the "fus" Hanna has been kicking up about the petty offices in the Ohio legislature, is but the merest pretense, and to serve as an

The notorious John R. Malloy made a special trip to this city last week and received his instructions. Anybody who knows' this unscrupulous time-server and thoroughly corrupt Hessian of small politics, will instantly realize that there is dirty work on hand-too dirty for anybody but | different languages. This new "selective" Malloy to handle-when he is summoned We are sorry we must go to press before for hasty consultation, or rather instructhe speeches are delivered. We would like | tions, for even as corrupt a politician as | ditions.

Mark Hanna, has too much self-respect to consult with a man of Malloy's calibre.

The fight is on, and the gallant Foraker's seat is the prize of battle. If there is a Democrat in the Ohio legislature, having The Publisher of Appeal to the interests of his party at heart, he will be prepared, even at the stupendous alternative of his vote-to defeat the aspirations of Taft and the infamous conspiracy of Hanna

Every Democrat in the Ohio legislature when the show-down takes place and Hanna, Malloy & Co. heads the free booters and pirates of Ohio politics, to unseat the honorable gentleman who has been so basely betrayed, sold and humiliated, must as a party duty cast his vote to defeat this infamous gang which has throttled and choked the life out of everything fair. honorable and decent in Ohio politics.

Were we a member of the Ohio legislature "we "would feel that we were serving the interests of Democracy in general and the Ohio Democracy in particular to vote for the re-election of Senator Joseph E. Foraker, if he needed our vote, to defeat the odorous Hanna, Malloy and Company.

Judge T. J. Mackey.

The GLOBE inadvertently did Judge T. J. Mackey the injustice to state that he was attorney for Hudson, when as a matter of fact the judge was the attorney for Hopp, but not in the blackmailing or conspiracy case. Judge Mackey had been attorney for Hopp in a land case, or civil suit, and when the conspiracy was developed of Hopp and Hudson the judge, who is the soul of honor and tenacious of the purity of his profession, dropped Hopp and refused to represent him any longer as his attorney in any capacity.

The circulation of Charles Emory Smith's newspaper will have a phenomenal boom if he makes the publisher's affidavits!

To resign because there wasn't swag enough in the office, is patriotic and high minded-from a looter's point of view

The retiring Postmaster-General is returning to more congenial work, as witness the reason he assigns for his resignation!

The Brooklyn Eagle of late looks as if it was printed with the kind of fluid we decocted when a boy from Martindale's Liverpool shoe blacking to dye the whiskers of the family Thomas cat!

Admiral Schley may thank that second report "to please Sampson" for the opportunity given them two never-before-heardof-Admirals, to criticise something they never witnessed-a sea fight!

We have heard the rumor, unofficially denied, that President Roosevelt shed tears and refused to be comforted when "that resignation" was turned in. Some people are such gossips and --- liars.

It is unfortunate that just as Washington the Bureau of Identification of Criminals the department should be working overtime on a failure to catch somebody to be

Now, Mr. Lewis, think up some reason why you would like to resign the position of Superintendent of the Supply Division of the Post-Office Department. See what a nice fairy story your boss sprung on an astonished public!

Justice Anderson in his first murder trail has won the encomiums of bar and public by the dignity with which he presided his calm, even temperament, so becoming in a judge, and his luminous legal decisions on the intricate points of law raised by contending counsel.

We hope Congress will look into the little matter of handsome female clerks from northern and eastern states holding down soft spaps as representatives of southern states they never even visited. Give the southern 'gals' a chance, even if the male (Democratic) voters can't get a smell.

Hon. Charles Wing of the well-known Cincinnati paper supply house, was in Washington the past week, looking as young as he did when the GLOBE knew him a score of years ago. The genial Charles is president of the police commissioners, and also a member of Governor Nash's military staff.

We move as an amendment to the bill providing for SILVER medals to the Spanish War veterans that a LEATHER one be presented every ex-soldier of the Civil War! This will very properly emphasize the distinction and the difference the honorable gentleman had in view who introduced the

There are "one horse" towns in Onio with finer courthouse buildings and jail than the Capital of the nation possesses. How is this? We have been informed that the present structures are "good enough for niggers." The men who use this argument come nearer to being "niggers" than the care they malign.

Professor Henry Shoemaker, of Philadelphia, has solved the problem which has puzzled all wireless telegraph experts by completing his "selective" system of synchronizing or "tuning" wireless telegraph messages without any interference whatsoever, but he interferes with every other system, and prevents them from getting any wireless messages, while his own telegrams are private and are received only by those to whom they are intended or selected. He can send four messages at the same time in system will make wireless telegraphy adapted to practical uses under all con-

Reason Puts Him in a Hole.

THE EXTRACTS AND LETTERS

Showing the Discrimination of Our American (?) Censor in Favor of Republican Newspapers and Magazines Convicted by His Own Pen of Dirty Work Against the Kansas Paper.

Mr. Madden, Third Assistant Postmaster-General, has not, as we supposed, confined his censorship to the trade monthlies, weeklies, and magazines, but invaded the sacred rights of weekly newspapers, devoted to isms and ideas. Republicanism is excepted, however, by censor Madden and at present only socialistic sheets like the Girard (Kan.) Appeal to Reason are under the ban. If the express companies expressly agreed to divide the profits with Mr. Madlen, he could not have adopted a better plan to give them the business of forwardng large weekly editions like those of Appeal to Reason. Publishers will, and must, find it cheaper and surer to use the express companies rather than the United States mail to reach their subscribers. The Nebraska Independent in its last issue raked the American (?) censor fore and aft. The Appeal to Reason appeals pathetically, patriotically and even temperately to the public against Mr. Madden, and publishes correspondence which establishes the fact that not only is Mr. Madden capricious in his rulings, self-contradictory, but grossly unfair, and deliberately discriminating in favor of Republican weekly and daily newspapers. This also applies to certain magazines which have secured from Mr. Madden exceptional treatment. The Appeal to Reason says: FREE

The following advertisement has been running in the Kansas City Daily Star for months. It shows how plutocratic papers get a circulation. Mr. Madden will of course compel the Star to take off its list every one of such subscriptions! Not on your life he won't. Only Socialist papers cannot send papers when they are paid for. President Roosevelt should fire the third assistant postmaster general, and would if he knew what kind of a man he is:

A. J. GILLESPIE. (A. J. GILLESPIE. T. R. GILLESPIE. J. F. GILLESPIE. If you need money on feeding cattle call on us. This paper sent free to our customers. Tel. 118 Hickory. Kansas City Stock

THE DENVER REPUBLICAN. WILLIAM STAPLETON, Editor and Manager.

DENVER, Nov. 21, 1901. Dear Sir: Believing that a careful perusal of the Denver Republican will soon convince you that it is the best daily news paper published in the entire Rocky Mountain region, we have taken the liberty of putting your name on our list for free

sample copies for a time. If you like the paper we shall be glad to receive your subscription at our regular rate of 75 cents per month.

In the meantime we shall make no charge at all for the sample copies sent you. Hoping that this arrangement will prove mutually satisfactory and beneficial, we re-Yours truly, THE REPUBLICAN PUBLISHING CO.

Read the above, bearing in mind that the acts of these papers, together with the Kansas City fournal, have the sanction of the postoffice department, and then note what Madden says in the following letter. Old party publishers can send their papers free, or when paid for by advertisers, but the Appeal-well, that's different, you know!

The publisher of the Appeal to Reason landed Mr. Madden in great shape, when it published on him the "deadly parallel." ensor Madden held up the Appeal to Reason on the ground that numbers of its subscribers paid subscriptions for other people and had the paper sent to them. Mr. Madden ruled that inasmuch as these people did not pay their own money direct to the publisher and had their subscriptions paid by somebody else the Appeal to Reason had forfeited its right to the second class mailing privileges.

And here is what the Appeal to Recson did to Mr. Madden: THE MASSEY BUSINESS COLLEGES.

COLUMBUS, Ga., Nov., 1901. Postmaster General, Washington, D. C. DEAR SIR: I desire to send a subscription of Success, a magazine published in New York city, to a friend for a Christmas present, and do not care to let my friend know who is sending the paper. Knowing that it is a valuable magazine, I do not care to do so, if by doing so it might interfere with its right to the privilege of secondclass rates through the United States mails. Would you kindly inform me whether such person, whose subscription was paid for by me without his consent, would be considered a subscriber under the postal laws? Hoping you will kindly give me this in-Sincerely yours, W. A. Ross. formation, I am,

MR. MADDEN'S REPLY. November 23, 1901. M. A. Ross, Columbus, Ga .:

SIR: In reply to your communication of the 12th instant, addressed to the postmaster general, I have to advise you that a subscription to "Success," of New York, N. Y. paid for by you as a Christmas gift to your friend, in the manner indicated, is held to be legitimate, and the copies of the publication may be sent to your friend at the pound rate of postage, under such subscrip-Yours respectfully, EDWIN C. MADDEN,

Third Assistant Postmaster General. Now it will be observed that in the case of the Appeal to Reason Censor Madden's ruling was to the opposite effect and, indeed, he prohibited the use of the mails to the paper, as second class matter. The Appeal says editorially:

On November 2, in an official communication to the Girard postmaster, Mr. Madden, Third Assistant Postmaster General, pointed out that the Appeal's second-class mail privileges should be canceled because it "HAD NOT A LEGITIMATE LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS; and that its circulation

WAS LARGELY GRATUITOUS." The evidence furnished him, no doubt proved to his mind that he was mistaken, and he informed Senator Burton that he "had decided not to put in force his order canceling the Appeal's second-class entry on November 29," as he had at first pro-

posed. He agreed with Senator Burton to send an inspector to Girard-the inspector

has not arrived. On December 5 Mr. Madden again took

his typewriter in hand and wrote: "The department does not deny that there are MANY LEGITIMATE SUBSCRIBERS

to the paper.' This refutes his letter of November 2,

where he states that the Appeal "has not a legitimate list of subscribers. Again, on December 7, he says the papers being sent to persons who had not them-

selves paid the subscription price, "WAS PAID BY OTHERS." He thus acknowledges that the paper is not being sent free, thus again contradict-

ing his statement that the paper is circu-

lated "largely gratuitously." That's the situation in a nutshell. Mr. Madden has acknowledged that every contention he has made against the Appeal is untrue. Beaten on every turn, he proposes now to shut the Appeal out on the ground that these subscriptions paid by others and sent to friends, "vitiate the entire list." And this, mind you, in the face of his own ruling stating that such subscriptions when sent to other publication than the Appeal, and in face of that clausse of Rule No. 281 which reads: "This rule is not intended to interfere with any genuine case where one person subscribes for a definite period of several issues for a limited number of

copies for another." Senator Burton addressed Censor Madden on behalf of the publisher of Appeal to Reason and the following extract from Madden's reply is here inserted to emphasize, as it were, the objections he raised to the paper, and which, as has been shown,

he waived in the cases of other publications: "The argument is a fair exhibit of his construction of the law. The mailing of a large per cent of his editions being to names furnished and PAID for by others without the volition of the addressee, is considered by the publisher, as had already been ascertained by the department as well as the fact that a large per centage of papers so sent are being refused by the addressees."

We rather think his (the publisher of Appeal to Reason) construction of law is, at least, consistent and Censor Madden would do well to imitate him. If the New York magazine "Success" can

be "PAID FOR BY OTHERS" why not the Appeal to Reason? We pause for Mr. Madden's reply.

WILL PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

Read This Communication from the Inside of Supt. Lewis, of the Supply Division, Office? His Instant Dismissal Warranted by Authenticated Facts.

Editor Globe. Here are a few facts regarding Mikey Lewis that has not been touched upon in your reports.

He kept the private secretary of a Representative in a position in the Division Postoffice Supplies, at the same time knowing he was drawing two salaries; but the Representative, a Democrat, was on the Appropriation Committee and the bill to increase Mikey's salary was to come before that

When the secretary left the Supply Division through the manipulations of Mikey he was granted three months leave of absence. with pay, and Mikey sent him a very nice Through this, Mikey's influence desk. with Heath, he was given considerable of

Again he has violated the Civil Service rules by conspiring against "certain clerks, among them several ex-Union soldiers and having them dismissed, transferred or reduced without cause other than to get them out of the way. While at the same time he has kept a lot of clerks sending circulars, browbeating postmasters into using the Ault and Wiborg ink until there is now in the hands of postmasters an extra amount large enough to

last them three years if properly used. Furthermore that the business of said division is done in the most unbusiness like manner of any place in the government service and the whole drift of it is to spend all the money he can get appropriated whether necessary or not. If there is any doubt as to these statements let them send any business man up there to make an investigation; but in the first place set Mikey and his "ME TOO" out of the way and they will find by conducting the business properly the Government would save at east fifty thousand dollars a year,

Here are a few cases of nepotism for you: Chris Storm, Treasury Department, \$1,600 year; Margaret Storm, Post-office Department, daughter, \$1,000 a year; Chris Storm, r., War Department, son, \$900 a year David Nicholson, War Department, \$1,800 a year; W. Nicholson, brother, Post-office Department, \$1,800 a year; A sister in Postoffice Department, \$840 a year. B. X.

Macfarland and company of incapables ucceeded admirably in putting to sleep the William McKinley National Memorial Arch Association. It is about the only way such incapables can succeed in anythingkilling the enterprise and movements organized by practical men who do not pose for their portraits and keep their names standing in caps in the newspapers.

If we were a self-respecting colored man we would find something else among the political plums than an office set aside for It is degrading to the office itself as it unquestionably is to the colored appointee who fills, an official position set aside, marked, branded and thrown like a bone to a dog, to the colored race, the backbone, too, of the Republican party.

When the announcement of the Post master General's resignation was being posted up on the Star's bulletin board Tuesday evening last, the editor of the GLOBE, who was passing at the time, witnessed a strange sight. The post-office clerks and the other Government employes from the big building across the street who were coming out after their day's toil, on reading the bulletin swung their hats in the air and cheered! A few of the clerks, recognizing the editor, "ducked," no doubt to respect our grief at losing such a good, kind official as this Philadelphia editor!

Well-"the treaty" permitting us to construct a canal has been agreed to. If this treary does not bring on a war before our grandsons are qualified to carry muskets we miss our guess. Our great hope is that the "fracas" comes off in our day. We would cheerfully go to Purgatory for a whack at England.

France pays England about \$100,000 year in cable rent.

THE THREE SISTERS

Bertha, Edna and Alma Pike in Their Heroic Role.

CAPTURING HORSE THIEVES

At the Muzzle of Their Guns-The Circumstantiated Account of the Noted Deed of These Brave Girls Who Rode All Night and Surprised and Made Prisoners of Three Desperadoes.

Three sisters-Bertha, Edna and Alma Pike-residing at Hazlewood, Pa., have won wide fame for bravery by capturing and turning over to the authorities a gang of notorious horse thieves. The manner in which they accomplished this feat demonstrates not only their personal bravery, but their resourcefulness, and all the country roundabout is singing their praises.

The Misses Pike are the daughters of George Pike, who spent many years in Arizona when that territory was wilder than it is to-day. He was there noted as a thief catcher and a terror to evil doers of every sort, fearless of his personal safety, coolheaded in time of danger and never afraid to do his duty as an officer of the law, no matter what the odds against him might be. His daughters spent the early part of their lives amidst surroundings peculiar to "the wild and woolly west," and naturally imbibed some of their father's intrepidity, The girls had no fear of bullets, nor did they at any time shrink from hardship or exposure that might be necessary in the carrying out of their plans. With the use of the rifle and revolver they are familiar, and either one can snuff out a candle with a bullet at fifty yards' distance. Their most dearly prized treasures are silver-mounted pistols with which their father presented them before they were out of short dresses. The exploit for which the Pike sisters are now receiving such unstinted praise was

one that illustrated their characters and the impress of their early training. The vicinity of Hazlewood has for some time past been terrorized by a gang of horse thieves. For several weeks horses were stolen right and left and the authorities seemed powerless to do anything. Repeated thefts aroused the people to a high pitch of excitement; the farmers watched their stock night

A few nights ago the Misses Pike heard an unusual noise in the barn of Thomas Bryan, a neighbor, and proceeded to make an investigation. As was expected, horse thieves were at work. The young woman notified their father and a few moments later a posse was in hot pursuit of the thieves.

When next day the pursuers returned home in despair Mr. Pike found that his daughters were missing. That night they did not return and were still absent the following day, but a day later word was received from Pine Valley, eight miles south of there, that the horse thieves had been captured by three young women. Twenty minutes later between 100 and 200 men

were on the way to Pine Valley. To make the capture the Pike sisters had ridden all night and part of the following day, finally discovering by accident the home of the thieves, a cave along the mountain side, south of Pine Valley.

An hour later the robbers appeared. The young women fully armed, were hidden back of some bushes in full view of the mouth of the cave. Just as the thieves dismounted from their horses the sisters arose with their guns pointed at the robbers and gave the command to halt.

Up went two pairs of rough, muscular arms, but with an oath the leader of the men quickly passed his hand to the hip pocket of his trousers.

A shot cut through the faded leaves of the bushes and passed so close to the robber's head it took off the brim of his hat and the words in his throat died upon his lips,

Up went his hands. There was a quick, whispered conversation among the girls, one gun was lowered and its owner coolly walked over to the three men, took their weapons from them and laid them aside at a safe distance, tied the men's hands behind their backs and returned to the side of her companions. "Forward, march!"

The girls, their guns cocked, marched behind, ready to shoot at the first sign of resistance. Arriving at Pine Valley, the young women turned their prisoners over to Constable W. E. Carter, of Instanter. They were brought to Hazlewood to await

trial at the January term of criminal court. They gave their names as James Rodgers, Pete Armstrong and John Parker. This is not the first achievement of a similar nature in which the Pike sisters have

borne a part. While they were living in Arizona, Petrini Civent and two others had cut the throat of an Italian and robbed him of considerable gold dust. Alone Edna trailed the murderer over mountains and after several days returned with him triumphantly. He is now serving a life sentence at Yuma.

The district where the Pikes lived is in the heart of what once constituted the "bad lands" of Arizona. Here famous old Geronimo, at the head of the wickedest band of Indians then in existence, infested the Rich Hill mountains and the Weaver and Blue Tauk districts, firing settlers' cabins, murdering, plundering, robbing stages, bullion trains and creating a reign of terror that will live in history.

Such sensational adventures as these having been commonplaces to the Pike sisters from their infancy, they began at last to long for novelty. But of what sort they did not know. Their knowledge and experience of adventure had been so precocious and so abundant that there was little

left for them to learn or to do. One day Edna Pike, after considering the melancholy plight of three young women who had exhausted the possibilities of thrilling adventures before they were 20, made a daring suggestion.

"We know all about guns and horses and thief-catching," said this remarkable selfreliant young lady; "suppose we try the sort of thing other girls like. I mean clothes and parties and men and that sort of thing."

The other two thought it over. Then they agreed. Mr. Pike, apprised of the situation, gave his permission for two years of boarding school in Philadelphia. So the young ladies put away their rifles and their riding trousers and went. And they liked it very much; so much, in fact, that when they returned they declared they had bad enough of the west and wished to live per-

manently in the east.